BOMBAY COURIER.

Published every Saturday and Tuesday Morning.

VOL. XLI. NUMBER 2047.] TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1831. [PRICE Rs. 13 PER QUARTER.

NAVAL STORES TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on Wednesday the 22d instant, at eleven o'clock in the Forenoon, there will be disposed of by public sale in the King's Naval yard at this place the following description of Naval Stores, vizt.

One anchor of 17 and one of 7 hundred weight, a quantity of Brass and mixed metal, 70 Iron Barrels, Chain cable of ⅞ inches Iron, about 16 Chaldrons of coals, 2 tons of Copper in Pieces of bolts and old Sheathing; a small quantity of Old Cordage and Canvas, and 5 Tons of Malica Dammer, broken Glass, about 2 Tons of old Iron, and 2 Tons of Lead, 2 Copper measures, 4 cwt. of Ocham, a small quantity of old Steel in worn Saws and Files, a Grinding Stone; 3 anchor stock pieces, and a few losts of Offal wood &c.

The metal will be sold in losts most convenient to purchasers.

The stores may be viewed four days preceding the day of sale.

Conditions of sale. The lots to be knocked down to the highest bidder, and twenty five per Cent deposit to be paid, at the time of sale, the articles sold to be cleared away within three days after the sale, or be resold at the risk and expence of the bidder.

By order of His Excellency the Naval Commander in Chief.
THOMAS CRAVEN.

H. M. NAVAL YARD,
Bombay, 13th June, 1831.
(493)

EDUCATION.

THE COLABAH SCHOOL.—Is opened for the instruction of youth in the English Language, Writing, Arithmetic, Book keeping, Geography and History.

French or any of the Oriental Languages, the higher branches of Mathematics, Drawing, Music, &c. will be taught if required on separate terms.

Messrs. Stirling & Co. hope, that from experience of more than eight years, which one of their members has had in several of the Academies at Madras, and the many years literary pursuits of the other, to be able to give general satisfaction in the Education of youths placed in the abovementioned School; and they further trust that by giving their Pupils a plain English Education, to enable them to become useful and Honorable Members of Society.

The indispensable and grateful duties of Religion and the Rules of Morality will be taught on the most enlightened System, and care will be taken to form and regulate the conduct of the Pupils so as to make the practice of Virtue agreeable to them in after life.

A Large and Airy House with extensive play Grounds, situate in the most salubrious part of the Island, formerly the Residence of Major General C. Boye, having been already selected for the School, every other attention to the health and comforts of the Pupils will be punctually and cheerfully paid.

TERMS.

	Rupees
Day Scholars under ten years of age..	6
Do.........above....Do......	9
Boarders..........under ...Do.......	25
Parlour Boarders..above .. Do......	35

N. B. No extra charges will be made, but for Stationery, Books, Clothes and Medicine.

Colabah, 13th June, 1831.
(496)

CALCUTTA 2D LOTTERY OF 1831

UNDER the same scheme as last, Capital prize of 10,000 Gold-mohurs. A few Tickets in the above Lottery are for Sale at 150 Rupees each by Muncherjee Pestonjee at the Office of Dadabhoy Pestonjee in Fort, where also the scheme of the same may be inspected. [497]

FOR SALE. At the Courier Office,

Bombay Calendars for 1831,	[illegible]	0	0
Indian Calendars for 1831,........	2	2	0
Blank Powers of Attorney,........	0	2	0
Ditto Interest Bonds,.............	0	2	0
Do. Policies,.....................	1	0	0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,......	0	2	0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,.........	0	2	0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,....	0	2	0
Plans of the Island,..............	1	0	0
Traveller's Itinerary,........	5	0	0
Insolvent Debtors' Act,..........	3	0	0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed on moderate terms. [499]

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that probate of the last will and testament of **LUZIA DE SOUZA**, late of Bombay, Portuguese inhabitant, deceased, may be granted to **DOMINGOS DE SILVA**, an Executor named in the said will pursuant to the Power reserved to him, by the Court to act in the Administration of the said will jointly with **FRANCISCO DE SILVA**, and **IGNACIO BARRETTO**, the other Executors named in the said will, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 13th day of June, 1831.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE,
PROCTOR.
(495)

AVIZO.

TENDO se feito applicaçaò, a Suprema Corte de Judicature de Bombay, que a Approvaçaò de Testamento de **LUZIA DE SOUZA**, ja defunta Portugueza habitante em Bombay, fosse concedida a **DOMINGOS DE SILVA**, Executor nomeado no Ditto Testamento em consequencia do poder reservado a elle pela Corte a obrar na administraçaò do ditto Testamento junto com **FRANCISCO DE SILVA**, e **JGNACIO BARRTTO**, outros Executores nomeados no mesmo Testamento todas pessoas, n'elle interessadas esta o por este avizadas.—19 de June, de 1831.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE.
PROCURADOR.

ADVERTISEMENT

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of the Goods and Chattels, rights and Credits, of Gopalljee Crustnajee late of Bombay Hindoo Inhabitant deceased, may be granted to Luxemeboy the Widow of the said deceased, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 6th day of June 1831.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE.
PROCTOR.
[498]

जाहिर खबर

कैलासवासि हींदु गोपाळजी कृष्णाजी मुंबईचा राहाणार होता याचे सर्व वित्तवीशयाचे अखत्यार घ्यावयाकरितां मुंबई जुडिकेटरचे सुप्रिम कोर्टांत कैलासवासिची विधवा स्त्री बनाम लक्षुमीबाईनी अर्ज केला आहेकी आज्ञासद्यावा धावाबिद सर्व लोक जेकोणि समंध ठेवित असतिल त्यांस जाण व्हावें तारिख ६ जुन सन १८३१

यच् ई सौथहौस
वकिल

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE Quarterly Army List, corrected to the end of April.
PRICE Rs. 3.
[500]

A YOUNG MAN (a European) would be glad to proceed to England in attendance on a Family, or as Cuddy Servant. Direct to A. B. Courier Office. [532]

GENERAL ORDERS.

BY GOVERNMENT.
Bombay Castle, 10th June, 1831.

No. 238. With reference to the General Order of the 23d. ultimo, No. 208, the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council has been pleased to direct that Captain P. D. Ottey continue in charge of the Post Office at Poona until the end of the present month.

Published by Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS,
Chief Sec.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Capt. W. Ward, 15th Regt. N. I. from Rajcote.

DEPARTURES.

None.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

June 11th, French Brig Adele, Evallois, Master, from Bourbon, 18th May, 1831. *Passenger*—1 Frenchman.

13, The Hon'ble Company's Ship Benares Thos. Elewon, Commander, from Mocha, 12th May, 1831, touched at Aden.

DEPARTURES.

June 12th Ship Runnymede, P. Wildridge Master, to China.

Do. Schooner Flying Fish, Mr. H. Gardner, Master, to China.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Universe, Earl of Eldon, Othello.
COUNTRY SHIPS.—Byramgore, Cadery, Maackborn, Sir Charles Malcolm, Dadaloy, Eliza, Dowlet Savoy, Asia Felix,
ARAB.—Fazarabany, Fathell Carrim, Shahool Mahmud.
HON. COMPANY'S *Receiving Ship*—Hastings.
Do. Do. *Steamer*—Hugh Lindsay.
Do. do. *Brig of War.*—Nautilus, Euphrates.
Do. Do. *Ship*. Buckinghamshire, Marquis of Huntly Duke of Sussex.
PORTUGUESE.—Brig Aurelia.
Do. Do. *Schooner* Royal Tiger.
Do. Do. *Surveying Vessel.*—Benares.
H. M. SHIPS.—Satellite.
FRENCH.—Navarin, Hebe, Sophie, Adele.
BRAZILIAN.—Amezade.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1831.

We are glad to announce that every arrangement has at last been completed for an Amateur performance at the Theatre, which will take place on the 23d instant. Colman's play of the Iron Chest has been selected for the occasion, and is to be followed by the Reminiscences of an Amateur; besides which several popular Songs will be introduced at different times in the course of the evening. The rains having set in, it may be as well to mention that, an excellent porch has been erected at the Theatre since last monsoon, by which means the misery of being obliged to alight from a carriage in a shower, has been effectually guarded against. And as the weather in all probability will be much cooler in the course of a few days, we trust the spirited exertions of the amateurs will meet with the desired reward—a full house.

By the return of the gentlemen who proceeded to the wreck of the Jane Young, we learn that she is lying buried some feet in the sand, within a ledge of rocks about 5 miles to the Northward of Bassein, and during high tides is completely under water. As there is no chance at this season of the year of her being floated off, she must in a short time go to pieces. The cargo not of a perishable nature, will in all probability be saved with but little injury. The letter bags of the vessel had been a night under water, and the addresses of a vast number of letters being perfectly illegible, those only which could be deciphered were sent to Bombay while the others were destroyed. We learn that some Post Office and Government packets arrived yesterday: and having been well secured in boxes are in better order.

MADRAS.

BORING FOR WATER.

To the Editor of the Government Gazette

SIR,

The subject of Boring for water has of late frequently attracted the attention of the Public. The power of being able to obtain a perpetual flow of pure water above ground, must at all times be considered, a very desirable object, particularly in this country, where the usual resources of this indispensable comfort of life are so uncertain. But as this grand and highly interesting object appears difficult to be attained (as the public have been informed sometime ago,)—it would still be a matter of the greatest importance if other springs sufficiently copious, though not dischargable above ground, could be obtained at a moderate expence, so as to afford a perpetual spring of good water, free of all subterene and atmospherical contingencies.

With these views a gentleman very liberally made the trial a few weeks ago at Madras. A nine inch shaft was sunk 45 feet to replenish a tank that was exhausted of its ordinary springs and quite dry. The experiment succeeded beyond expectation, and the Tank is now filled from 30 to 36 inches deep with a uniform swell, to within 12 feet of the ground, fully adequate to the draught of 2 Piquotas at the rate of 500 Buckets per time, the water falling 5 inches.

Slight variations in the depth of the spring it is expected will occur in different parts of Madras, arising from the uneven level of the surface of the ground, and the dip of the saturated stratum, but this is not likely to add much to the expence. The average of cost of sinking a nine inch shaft would be about 300 Rupees, the capacity of the shaft and the depth of the spring affecting the expence a little more or less.

If you think the above notice would be interesting to your readers it is quite at your service.

I am Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
A FRIEND
TO WORKS OF PUPLIC UTILITY.
Madras, 23d May, 1831.

CALCUTTA.

Since publishing in the *Harkaru* of Tuesday our notice of No. II of the East Indian Magazine and an extract on the subject of the intended deportation of a Judge from Bombay, we have been informed, on what we consider good authority, that when the despatches announcing the intention or threat of the late Governor of Bombay reached London, they excited the strongest feelings of disapprobation and displeasure in the Board of Control and the Kings's Ministers generally, as being directly contrary to law and leading to the worst consequences. All the members of the administration, it was understood, were sensible that to have sent out the order in Council for a King's Judge's repairing to England, through Sir John Malcolm, a Governor appointed by the East India Company, was a blunder in the Colonial office. The Attorney General (Sir James Scarlett) had been referred to it seems, and he gave his clear opinion that as Sir J. P. Grant had intimated his resignation before the order for his going to England reached India, the order was a nullity, and he was not required to act on it. It further appears that the late President of the Board of Control, the man of Elephants, had intimated to a near relation of the late learned Judge his deep regret at what had happened; that Sir George Murray the Colonial Secretary had expressed the same—and that Lord Ellenborough as almost the last act of his administration, had left upon record for the purpose of being forwarded to India, a despatch censuring in the strongest and most unqualified terms the conduct of the Governor of Bombay. Whether this despatch has been since forwarded by the Court of Directors we do not know. The Ministers resigned the following day! We therefore think it only justice to Lord Ellenborough and the late administration, to say thus much in their defence; Heaven knows they have enough to answer for in this matter before, for if the Company's Government forgot the respect due to the Royal Authority, and insulted his commission by setting themselves above the King's Judges, we may ask who was the successful teacher of the apt Governor, President in Council? Can we forget how in that immortal composition so often quoted in and out of parliament, the avowed object of the writer and of his master, the Marshall Duke, was to pat the Major General on the back and persuade him that he was a greater man than the Royal Judge, and his authority superior to that of the King's Court. For this declared purpose and that the natives might be thoroughly impressed with the superiority of the Sword over the Gown, the new Chief Justice was to receive his commission and his honors in the most public and ostentatious way from the hands of the Paramount Governor! After this who even can wonder that men's heads were turned, and that while—

> Aloft in awful state,
> The *Royal* Hero sate—

he should

> Assume the God
> Affect to nod!
> And seem to shake the spheres?

The only wonder is that Lord Ellenborough should have the face to reproach his scholar with practising so well the lesson he taught him.

It is known to our readers that the learned Judge was saved from deportation to England by Sir John Malcolm's proposing to compromise matters, by Sir J. Grant's being permitted to come to Bengal instead; provided he would agree to set out on the 1st of September, instead of the middle of October as he had intended; to which that learned person thought it better to yield rather than expose the King's Court and the Company's Governor and the Community to the mischievous consequences of the indecent contest and violence which was threatened.—*Bengal Hurkaru, May* 27.

EUROPE.

THE POLITICIAN.

FRENCH INVASION OF IRELAND.

TIMES—"If 'twere *done*, when 'tis done!" —But that, we fear, is not the case with the Belgic sovereign or people. After the house of Orange had been expelled by force from the country south of the Scheldt, there presented themselves to the European governments three modes of acting with regard to the countries which that successful rebellion had disunited. The princes of the house of Orange, supported by the Dutch nation, might have been suffered to redress themselves as they could by a second military attack upon the Belgians---while the rest of Europe should look on. Had the principle of neutrality, and its offspring, "non-intervention," been that which really governed the politics of surrounding states, such would plainly have been the course pursued by the neighbouring powers. In that case, Holland might have reconquered Belgium or been conquered by her—a result which, however improbable in a contest between states not, greatly differing as to extent and population would still have left the whole body of the Netherlands unbroken. Such a war, on the other hand, might have ended as a drawn battle, without much advantage on either side, so as that the parties would have continued separate---a condition no worse, in relation to their neighbours, than that in which the struggle originated. But it seems that the principle of neutrality was one, the application of which was denied to Europe by the hostile parties themselves. The King of Holland claimed active and direct assistance from England, Russia, Austria, and Prussia, in virtue of the treaty between these powers in 1815, under which his Belgic kingdom was constituted; while the people of Belgium required the aid of France, invoking the name and memory of that incorporation of the two countries which had been broken up by the same treaty of the year 1815. Thus stood two adverse forces in each other's presence---two primary combatants, and two sets of allies. In this state of things, it was agreed to carry on the war by means of the forms and weapons of diplomacy. The principle of "non-interference" was loudly prolaimed by the ministers of the five powers assembled at London, who, by way of keeping the peace among themselves and between the parties disposed to be belligerent, came to a very grave and satisfactory resolution---that all should mediate, but nobody should meddle. The first act of "non-interference" was, a declaration that the two states should be thenceforth independent, and that the Dutch and Belgians must not exercise their independence so as to fight any more—an injunction at which both appeared to be considerably chagrined, and the King of Holland, not a little astonished. The next piece of "non-meddling" was an intimation to the Belgians, that they should, as soon as possible, choose a form of government for themselves, it being secretly understood that they must not choose any but a monarchical government. The third act of this drama was a new "non-intervention" by France—the original and most eager of the non-interventionists, whereby she told the Belgians that they might elect whom they pleased for King, but that they must elect one out of the only two candidates who had not already been manœuvered out of the field, on pain of being attacked by a French (non-intervening) army. Very well. The Belgians go to the vote, and they choose for Sovereign that prince whom France, by not interdicting to them, left the clearest ground for believing that she really wished them to make choice of; and what happens then? Why she says—"You shan't have this Duke of Nemours for your ruler!" We do not quite understand this system of oblique (it might be thought harsh to describe it by the word "sinister") operation. Nor are we helped to a more favourable construction of the policy of the French ministers by finding that they have disavowed, as is strongly asserted, a protocol signed by the allied plenipotiaries of London, and by the ambassador of France himself, Prince Talleyrand, amongst them, because it undertook to fix the territorial limits and pecuniary indemnities of Belgium; thus acknowledging a separate interest from that of all the powers with which she had been professing to co-operate, and holding herself out to Europe rather in the light of a partisan, than a co-mediatrix with England, Prussia, and the other states. The refusal to accept the Belgic monarchy for a son of the King of the French, might have been seasonable when there was a prospect of some candidate being chosen whom France did *not* object to; and had it been communicated to the Belgians in a tone to command belief in its sincerity, there is no doubt for any rational mind that the Brussels Congress would not have been silly enough to appoint an unattainable Sovereign. What, then, must be the issue of these complex manœuvres? Why that France is not bound even by the forms of Belgic independence; that the image, or shadow of Belgium, as an integral and nominally substantive realm need no longer intercept the daring speculations of these who hope that she may be connected with France by bonds still closer, and on more unrestricted terms;—that, in fine, there is fresh opportunity for intrigue or disturbance, and that some Paris politicians have discovered in the election of a French prince, even though that election has been rendered abortive by the voluntary act of the French government, a new and paramount title on behalf of France, to bear down the pretensions of other powers, heretofore her copartners in mediations between the Dutch and Belgians, and a positive right to dictate where she had not hitherto put forth even a claim to "interfere." We extract from the *Messager des Chambres* a passage from a long and somewhat suspicious article on the subject of the preceding observations. The article of course cannot pretend to represent the feelings of a government which has just repudiated, so far as words can do, all desire to dominate over Belgium. But there is an immense war party in France, whose sentiments the writer does unquestionably speak, and to them we would address an earnest and not unfriendly solicitation, that they will reflect a little longer before they attempt to realize a scheme so menacing to the repose of Europe and to the security of England;—of England, who sympathises heartily with France in all her better and nobler desires, and who never will draw that sword which nevertheless she has not forgotten how to wield nor unfurl that flag wherewith she rules the ocean, but in the cause of self defence, and for the chastisement of unprovoked aggression. England will not look on while her harms are pinioned—she will not tamely see her south-eastern shores enveloped; no, nor menaced offensively by any power in the universe. Invade Ireland with steamboats?? Bah!

FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW—All revolutions, however good and desirable the objects for which they are effected, are evils in themselves. It is a dangerous thing for the friends of order and the laws to set the example of destroying that order and breaking those laws, and to call in the assistance of the lowest ranks for that purpose. If the disease is deadly, the remedy is also perilous. A double guilt, therefore, is incurred by rulers such as the Duke of Brunswick and Charles X., that by their misgovernment they not only inflict great sufferings on their subjects, but drive the people to relieve their sufferings by a desperate remedy · when recourse is had to that *summum jus* to which all laws must indeed bend, but which is never resorted to without destruction of property and life—the disturbance of credit—the suspension of commerce—and confiscations, banishments, and executions for political opinions and crimes. When a nation has passed safely through such a crisis, and has recovered from the effects both of the disease and the cure, it is the part of all honest men, who wish well to their country, to attempt to perpetuate the constitution in its new form, and to withstand a counter-revolution. These considerations should weigh not only with native statesmen, but also with foreign courts; nor can any thing but the necessity of self preservation justify an interference to restore a fallen dynasty or a deposed monarch. In the case of Brunswick there seem to be the strongest reasons why the German Diet and the chief nations of Europe should abide by the decision of the people. The reigning duke is of the ancient dynasty, and now rules by the free choice of his subjects; the deposed sovereign has proved himself to be a cruel, heartless, and incorrigible tyrant; and the territory of Brunswick is of so small an extent that the changes in its internal government cannot be of much importance to foreign nations. We have therefore seen with sincere pleasure the recent communication of the King of England to the Estates of Brunswick, that "they may look to him for protection and aid in their endeavours to obtain redress of their just grievances, and that he will proceed to take such measures as are best calculated to secure to his beloved nephew, Duke William, the rights of sovereignty. This declaration of a powerful and beneficent monarch cannot fail (whatever may be the secret wishes of the German courts) to secure the reigning Duke of Brunswick on his throne, and to save the Bruswickers from a second infliction of their former oppressor.

ONE VIEW OF THE BALLOT QUESTION.

NEW MONHLY MAGAZINE.—The intention of the suffrage must be understood, before the best means of delivering it can be considered. Is it, *then*, intended that an elector should elect? Is then franchise entrusted to him for his exercise of it, through him, by another? Is he to be a chooser or an instrument? Is he to be considered as a free agent, or a person appointed to be played on? The slave's question with his master resolves itself into this—"Is this my body or your's!" The elector's queston with his patron is—"Is this my voice or your's—is it my election or your's?" For what is there a constituency?—is it that a judgment may be exercised by the persons composing it, or that a body of many humble people may be swayed by a few powerful individuals? If the powerful few ought to determine the votes, then why is a nominal constituency interposed, which is a trouble and a deceit? Society will surely, not allow that the elective franchise should be given to a small number of wealthy men, on the condition of their bullying or bribing a considerable number of persons in appointed districts. Yet that is the effect of giving to the weak the franchise, and not giving them also protection against the influences of the strong. The short preliminary question is, whether the votes of the constituency should be free from all influences but those which enter into a choice, or whether the votes shall be mere expressions of the dictating power—and, in fact, tokens of a degree of wealth competent to a certain extent of bribery, intimidation, or both? Does the genius of the constitution say to the rich—"Show that you can deprave—show that you can destroy independence, suppress convictions, and *per fas aut nefas*, procure suffrages, and you shall be legislators, or the maker of legislators?" There are many we know, who will frankly reply, that the elector should be under the influences—that he is unqualified to exercise a discretion—and that his suffrage should be determined by any one who, by any means, and for any object, can obtain an ascendancy over him. But why, we then ask, the cumbrous process of the influence. Why not give directly to the class who influence, the power they obtain by influency? Why not spare the mockery of an election where election there is none? Why not spare the troublesome farce of the canvass, the demoralization of bribery, and that cruelty of intimidation? Why waste these bad forces? From the state of things, it might be inferred that there was in electioneering some pleasure, like that of hunting; and the constituency was preserved as the game honestly hunted down for sport, and venality bred as foxes—every man who is in for the brush, seated as it were, for that evidence of his skill, forwardness, and success in the sport.

IRELAND.

On Saturday, Mr. O'Connell attended a meeting of "the youth of Dublin," at the Arena.

The bankers and merchants of Dublin met on Thursday week, and a deputation proceeded to the castle with the address from that body, expressing confidence in the administration of the Marquis of Anglesea, and their determination to support his measures for the restoration of Ireland's peace, and the preservation of the kingdom's integrity. There were 130 private carriages, and, in all, not less than 400 gentlemen. The deputation was introduced to his excellency. Mr. Latouche read the address impressively, and the marquis, with peculiar emphasis, read his answer. The deputation partook of a splendid collation. The address and its answer have had the most powerful effect. The lord lieutenant's first levee, held on Thursday, was very numerously attended. There were 591 presentations, besides those of the *entreè*. The assemblage, as to rank and influence, it is said to have been unequalled since the visit of George IV. to Dublin. The *Limerick Chronicle* announces the extinction of the panic on account of the demand for gold. The Dublin banks have resumed their discounts. Mr. Steel's case came on on Thursday week, in the King's Bench; a true bill was found, and the regular trial was fixed for four days after. The Orange lodges of Londonderry have indignantly repelled the assertion that any member of their body joined the ranks of the agitators. The Dublin correspondent of the *Times* observes, that "Half of O'Connell's strength arises from his supposed invulnerability. The people have, in his legal power, a credulous fanaticism; they think that he is covered with a cuirass of law, of a texture so firm and so nice, that the shafts of the law-officers can never pierce him. Father Murphy, the renowned leader of the insurgents in the Wexford rebellion, used to stand in the front of his ragamuffin phalanxes and show his hands full of balls, which he said that he had caught as they went whirring near him. He was deemed to breathe 'a charmed life, until at length a profane bullet laid him low. The great agitator has been playing the same legerdemain with the missiles flung at him from the crown office." He now, however, appears to "despair of his charm." The following are the pleas of the several defendants in the government prosecutions:—Redmont, "not guilty" to the whole; Steele, as to the first 24 counts, "not guilty;" as to force and arms, and as to the residue of said counts, no record of the several proclamations therein mentioned; as to the remaining counts, "not guilty." D. O'Connell, as to the first 14 counts, and as to the 30th and 31st, demurs; as to the residue "not guilty." All the other defendants plead as O'Connell has done. The indictment, it is said, measures 30 yards in length.

A correspondent of the *Globe* supposes Mr. O'Connell will accept the sham procession from Dublin as far as the steam-boat, and will then return by night to Dublin, since the law arrangements will prevent his coming to Englad. Meetings of the *Youth* of Dubin and of the commercial clerks, in support of the repeal, were held on Saturday and Sunday. Some villagers of Easky and Tierenagh have been sentenced to one month's imprisonment and 40s. fine each for rescuing their cattle [illegible], who had refused the full amount due because the payers demanded a receipt.—*Sligo Observer, Atlas, Feb. 6*

SKETCHES AND RECOLLECTIONS,
NO. VIII.

The Salon.—Frascati. Anecdotes of Gaming.

> "Keep a gamester from the dice and it is wonderful."
> SHAKSPEAR.

ESSAY OF THE FATAL CONSEQUENCES OF GAMING; SHOWING, &c. &c. &c.

It is not often that I presume to be didactic, but "There is a time for all things," saith the proverb. And, surely, time cannot be more apt for the publication of a paper on this grave subject—and I trust that with becoming gravity I have treated it—than now when, by the most remote of all possibilities, it may be useful. Reader, I have a friend who is labouring under the most extraordinary infatuation that ever conquered the mind of man. I'll tell you what it is. He goes, night after night, to Westminster Bridge, carrying with him a large bag full of sovereigns; there, at the centre arch, where the river is deepest, he takes his stand, and deliberateldy drops his sovereigns into the water; first one by one; then two by two; then, five by five; and so by on, gradually increasing, till he has given all his money to the Thames, flounders! Having duly executed this wise and wonderful manœuvre, and waited a certain time in expectation of the reascension of his sovereigns, each with a hundred followers in its train (which reasonable expectation, it is needless to add, is rarely fulfilled), he, with a burning brow, an aching heart, and am empty bag, returns home, makes a solemn vow never again so to regale the fishes, and the very next night—— he repeats the very same process, point by point, from beginning to end. O Frederick! my dear friend! read my essay while yet you have a guinea in the world ('twill apply excellently well to your case): study each asterisk, let each dash sink deep into your heart, and treasure up in your memory every note of admiration. Should it fail (as I fear it will) to wean you from your mad propensity; or, in the slightest degree, to convince you of the folly and the hopelessness of your pursuito (and, indeed, I have but little reliance on its efficacy); send it, O Frederick! to where the poor remains of your fortune are fast proceeding—irrecoverably, and for evermore, to repose at the bottom of the Thames!

You are wrong, good reader, indeed you are. Putting out of the question the ground afforded for your opinion by his astonishing freaks on Westminster Bridge, my friend is *not* a madman, he is *not* an idiot. He is a man of good, sound, practical sense, by whose council I should willingly be guided in any case of difficulty which might baffle or perplex my own judgment. His learning is profound, his reading various and extensive; his taste is exqnisite, his manners are polished and refined. Yet are all those qualities and advantages insufficient to prevent his nightly visits to that fatal bridge! He once had a choice collection of pictures: he has thrown every one of them intothe Thames! His bronzes, his marbles his medals, and his coins, are all given to the insatiable river. Bills, bonds, and mortgages; nay, trees, houses, land, —no matter for the *form* of the property—there it all goes, all, all, all!

Thank'ee *courteous* reader; but I am *not* attempting to amuse you with an absurd rhapsody. However, since I perceive you are—excuse the coarseness of the term—a matter-of-fact person, I must abandon the figurative, and "speak by the card." My friend, then, is an incorrigible gamester. For Westminster Bridge, read a house in St. James's; for the Thames, a green-baize table; for little fishes, great sharks; and, these substitutions admitted, I insist on it that I have stated his case an exactness that would satisfy a mathematician with. The end is, *and must be*, the same: why then, quarrel respecting the means?

Again! How can I presume to call a medley of stars, dashes, &c. an Essay on the fatal consequences of Gaming? If you persist in cavilling at trifles; if you are resolved not to see that which is as clear as the sun at noon-day—I mean, when that phenomenon was observable in London about three weeks ago—we never shall arrive at an understanding. I am a rigid utilitarian, and (in the present instance) I write with a moral purpose. As much as I conceive is requisite to be done in order to produce positive good, so much will I do—no more. Away then with tropes, figures, flowery phrases, and well turned periods; pass we the pathetic and sink the sublime: no, not even the matter-of-course rhetorical flourish about heart-broken wives and starving children—the last refuge of your vulgar moralist—shall be perpetrated by my pen. Let me repeat, that I write not for mere effect, but with an honest desire to be useful: my object is to "keep a gamester from the dice;" and I appeal to the experience of thousands whether that object is not quite as likely to be accomplished by my compendious work, as by any the longest, the wisest, the most eloquent, the the most persuasive, that ever issued from the head or heart of philosopher, moralist, or divine.

Who ever thought of relieving a poor creature suffering under hydrophobia by preaching to him a sermon "On the enormity of allowing oneself to be bitten by a mad dag?" Who in his senses would expect, by serious remonstrance, to cure a patient afflicted with madness next in degree to it—with that disease of the mind which, for want of a better term, I shall take the liberty to call confirmed gamblomania? The attempt were hopless. The poor deluded being is not its master but its slave: his disease is as a passion too strong for his control: as a craving which his nature cannot resist. The confirmed gamester who takes his guinea, and another, and another, in the hope of retrieving hundreds lost, is, like the lunatic who shows you the bits of straw which he is, presently, to convert into gold---an object more deserving our pity than our contempt. But not only is he invulnerable to solemn exhortation; ridicule, which, in most other cases is effective, falls powerless upon him. What then can be done to save him? Nothing---nothing. When the passion, or, rather, the mania, has fairly taken hold, it is never to be eradicated. Nothing but the loss of his last shilling, and his total inability to procure another, will either induce or compel the confirmed gamester to abstain from risking *one stake more*. Even then, after all is lost, you may see him pale, haggard, woe-begone, like a spectre, haunting the scene of his ruin: and with the experience of many a bitter night to counsel him of the hopelessness of the pursuit, still indulging in mad and infallible schemes for the recovery of his losses, should Fortune ever again bestow on him a guinea. "Sir," said an elderly Frenchman to me (an entire stranger) one night at Frascati, "Sir, I have discovered a system by which Ican, infallibly, break the tables."—Sir," replied I, "I wish you joy of it: for my own part, I never play."—"Sir so confident am I of its success, that within these four months I have *embarked* eighteen thousand francs in the game—they are irretrevably lost unless——really, I—— Have the kindness, Sir, to lend me a couple of Napoleons for a minute or two, and you shall see me make an example of these rascally *croupiers*." Having in me too much of the milk of human kindness to assist in a scheme of such desperate revenge; and this, besides, not being the first request of the kind I had been honoured with, I declined compliance with it.

But, seriously speaking, it never was my intention to be serious on the subject of gaming: a long face is seldom an agreeable object, and, least of all, when it is exhibited to no good purpose. All I designed, in this paper, was to throw together, in a desultory way, a few anecdotes of gaming, which have occurred within my own observation. I give, as it were, the raw material: if it fail of effect in the plain shape

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of warning, I am convinced that no salutary result would be obtained by working it up into precept.

Though I never in my life won or lost five pounds at play, I was a frequent visiter at Frascati. I went as a looker-on, and, to confess the truth, for the purpose of indulging in the excitement occasioned by watching the various chances and changes of the game, and their effects upon those who were more seriously interested in them. To a mere observer this excitement is intense: to the player, deeply involved, it must be fearful. I remember a very old gentleman who was daily carried by his servant to the *Rouge-et noir* table. There he sat playing from three o'clock until five, at which hour, precisely, the servant returned and carried him (for he had entirely lost the use of his legs) back to his carriage. He was a man of large fortune, and the stakes he played were not considerable; yet he was elated by every lucky *coup*, and at every reverse he gnashed his teeth and struck the table in rage. No sooner, however, was the moment for his departure arrived, than he regained his equanimity, utterly regardless as to whether he had been a winner, or a loser, by the proceedings. “ I have outlived all modes of excitement,” said he, “ save that of gaming: it is that that takes the fastest hold on the mind and retains it the longest; my blood, but for this occasional agitation, would stagnate in my veins —I should die.” Here was a man provoking this conflict of the passions simply for his diversion: how must it be with him who sets fortune, life, honour, at stake!

Upon one occasion I, absolutely, grew giddy from anxiety whilst watching the countenance of an officer of the *Garde Royale* who stood opposite to me, and waiting the turn of a card which was to decide whether he should, at once, return a beggar to his home, or his certain fate be defferred till a few hours, or a few nights, later. It appeared to be his last stake. The perspiration was falling from his brow, not in drops but in a stream. He won; and a friend who accompanied him dragged him out of the room. Some nights afterwards I saw this same person again. He was losing considerably, yet he endured his losses with apparent calmness. Once when a large stake was swept from him, he just muttered between his teeth, whilst his lips were curled with a bitter smile, “ C'est bien; trés bien.” After this, he silently watched the game through five or six deals, but did not play. I concluded he had lost all. Suddenly and fiercely he turned to the dealer, and in a tone of voice almost amounting to a scream, he exclaimed, “ C'est mon sang que vous voulez —le voilâ.” He, at the same time, drew from his pocket two notes of five hundred francs each, and, dashing them down on the table, he rushed into a corner of the room, hid his face, covered his ears with his hands, as if dreading to hear the announcement of the result of his speculation, and, literally, yelled aloud! It was awful! After a few seconds he returned to his place. His last stake was lost! He twice drew his handkerchief across his forehead, but he uttered not a word. Presently he asked for a glass of *eau-sucré*, and, having swallowed it, he slowly walked away. The next morning his servant found him sitting in an arm-chair, with his sword, thrust to the very hilt, sticking in his throat.

This is not the only tale of the kind I could relate; but as they are all nearly alike in their progress, and differ in their terminations only by substituting for this extraordinary method of an exit, poison, the pistol, or a plunge into the Seine, I consider this one sufficient for my purpose.

Yet let me [illegible] down as an [illegible] con-[illegible]med gamesters terminate their career by becoming their own executioners;—such, however, I take to be the current opinion amongst those who live “ remote from cities,” and know nothing of what is passing within them but from hearsay. A Gentleman from the north of England came to see the sights of Paris. He was on what is disagreeably termed the *wrong* side, but which, for the sake of good manners, I shall beg leave to call the *venerable* side, of sixty. He had for the greater parts of his life inhabited one large town, which was Newcastle; and he had frequently, in the course of it, visited one large city, and that was Durham. He came to Paris, therefore, with a mind admirably blank for the reception of a strong impression of its wonders. Of the *Palais-Royal*, its play-houses, its coffee-houses, its eating-houses, its gaming-houses, &c. and of the amusements and the horrors therein enjoyed and perpetrated, he had heard much; and had formed of the place a notion most amusingly extravagant. Scarcely had he swallowed his first dinner when he begged I would show him the *Palais-Royal.* Thither we went. It was evening, and the place was at its gayest. The *cafes* and shops were all illuminated; music burst upon us from the *Salons* above and from the cellars beneath: and the garden and arcades were thronged to a degree which would have satisfied a cockney. Yet Mr.—— gazed about him with an air of disappointment. He asked which were the gaming houses. “There,” said I, pointing to a row of windows, “ there is one.” He took a seat immediately in front of the building. I left him; and returning in about half-an-hour, found him still there, his eyes intently fixed on the windows. “ Are you *sure*,” said he, doubtingly, “ that that is a gaming-house?” I told him, the place being public, he might convince himself by entering. *To* this he objected, on the ground that he should not like to be close to any one when he *did it.* I imagined he meant no more than that he did not care to see play. Presently a window was thrown open, apparently for the purpose of airing the room. “ Now, now!” cried Mr.——, “ now he's coming!” But nobody came, nor could I clearly comprehend who it was my old friend expected. At length the drums beat for clearing the garden, and we withdrew. It was manifest he had suffered a grievous disappointment. After a few minutes' silence, he said: “ I trust you have not been fooling me. I have been *credibly informed* that it is no uncommon thing to see two or three of those unhappy wretches, when they have lost their all, toss themselves out of window; and that, if you are there but early enough in the morning, you may be sure of finding five or six of them dangling from the balustrades. Between ourselves, *that* is chiefly what I came to Paris to see.”——Now; although I am satisfied that the gaming-houses contribute largely to the *Morgue*,* yet, for the consolation of all fathers whose sons are incurably addicted to play, I declare that I have known some confirmed gamesters who have lived on to a very disreputable old age. I saw the Chevalier de C——(a descendant of the once-celebrated romance-writer) when he was nearly ninety. The mode of life of this old man was singular. He had lost a princely property by the scheme which my poor friend Frederick is still pursuing. By a piece of good fortune, of rare occurrence to gamesters, and oh! unparalleled generosity! the proprietors of the *Salon* allowed him a pension to support him in his miserable senility——just sufficient to supply him with a wretched lodging, bread, and a change of raiment once in every three or four years! In addition to this he was allowed a supper (which was his dinner) at the gaming-house. Thither, at about eleven at night, he went. Till supper-time (two) he amused himself in watching the games and calculating the various chances, although he was destitute of the means of playing a single *coup*. At four he returned to his lodging, retired to bed, and lay till between nine and ten on the following night. A cup of coffee was then brought to him; and, having dressed himself, at the usual hour, he again proceeded to the *Salon*. This had been his round of life for several years; and he told me that during all that time (excepting on a few mornings about Midsummer) he had not beheld the sun!

Perhaps the most unhappy event that can befall a person who visits the gaming-table for the first time is that he should retire from it a winner. There appears so little reason why that which has already so easily been done, should not with equal facility be repeated, that it is all but a certainty the fortunate player will make the attempt. I strolled one night with a friend into Frascati. He was no player any more than myself; however, he threw out a bait of three or four Napoleons to Lady Fortune; she was kind; and, in less than hour, his pockets were crammed with gold. He wisely resolved to march off with the spoil, and, in that laudable intention, desired the dealer to exchange his gold for notes. After receiving four-thousand-five-hundred francs in paper, there still remained three unlucky Napoleons. “ Let's see what I can do with these,” cried F——. He lost them. That was provoking. Resolved to recover them, he changed one of his notes---then another. In less than ten minutes he left the room without a franc in his purse. Reflecting on the *difficulty* only of quitting the gaming-table a winner, he never played again.---The fate of poor G——m is remembered by many. He was one of the most estimable men I ever knew. In him were combined the best qualities both of head and heart: he was sensible, witty, good-humoured, benevolent. With [illegible]s, and one other [illegible] operates to a man's disadvantage---a clear income of three thousand a-year---the best society in Paris was open to him. He had been a visiter in that capital about a month, when he received an invitation to one of the splendid dinners given, weekly, at the *Salon*. As he never played, he hesitated about the propriety of accepting it; but, on the assurance that it would not be expected of him that he should play, and, moreover, as he might not again have so good an opportunity of visiting an establishment of the kind, for the satisfaction of his curiosity he went. He had a few stray Napoleons in his purse; to throw them---just for the good of the house, as he considered it---could hardly be called play, so he threw them. Poor fellow! he left off a winner of fourteen hundred Napoleons. There is no harm in fourteen hundred Napoleons ---and so easily won! He went again--again and again; but he was not always a winner. The end of poor G——m was by no means of so romantic a character as that of the officer of the *Garde-Royale*, which I have related; therefore to notice it after that may, perhaps, be considered an instance of bathos.---Within fifteen months of the moment his hand first grasped the dice box, he was lying dead in a gaol.

But the termination of poor, foolish B——w's career is still more contemptible—it is ludicrous. This young gentleman, being a fool of the first water, and possessing a property of about four hundred a-year, strutted and swaggered about the good city of Paris, as a foolish young gentleman has an undoubted right to do. He disdained to creep into a gaming-house with half-a-crown in his hand; no; he went into Frascati, dash, with five hundred pounds, resolved at once to break the tables. At one period of the evening he was in a fair way of carrying his threat into execution, being a winner of thirty eigh thousand francs (about 1600.*l*); he, then, somewhat abated the ferocity of his first intention, and declared that [illegible] that night, as [illegible] thirty-eight an eve[illegible] without a shilling. H[illegible] experiment against the [illegible] terrific rancour. Now, w[illegible] decided struggle, and one p[illegible] on destroying the other, it is to[illegible] that, in the end, one of the two [illegible] off second best. How it fared [illegible] tables will readily be guessed; but [illegible] lant assailant may now be seen brand[illegible] a yard measure behind a linen-draper's coun[illegible] in———Street.

Break the Tables? A paltry private fortune—paltry however large—carried up, *in driblets*, to contend against a joint-stock of wealth enormous! Send a body of a hundred men, in detachments of five or ten at a time, to annihilate a compact army of a hundred thousand!—Blockheads!

Calculation? It is notorious to you that the calculations are already made, greatly, and confessedly, in favour of the brick wall against which you are sapiently knocking your heads.* But you are right: you expect that the whole doctrine of chances will be subverted in favour of your own especial schemes.

Systems? Observe two players on opposite sides of the table. Each has his infallible system by which he *must* win. Playing on opposite sides, the card which is favourable to one, must, of necessity, be fatal to the other: yet mark the air of security with which *both* (playing on infallible systems) place their money on the board! Can one conceive an act exceeding this for deliberate stupidity!---Idiots!

Talking with H—— C——, (a gentleman well known in the sporting world,) of the obvious absurdity of *systems* for winning at games of pure chance---“ If I were resolved to win,” said I, “ I should go very soberly with a hundred Napoleons, and be content with winning one.” “ That would never do,” was his reply; “ you should go, very drunk, with one Napoleon, resolved to win a hundred.”

In a personal conflict between two men of equal stature, strength, and skill, of whom the one is irritable and impatient, whilst the other is cool and collected, the victory must be with the latter. Now, ye profound calculators, ye ingenious system mongers, admitting your theories to be as rational as, in fact, they are absurd; admitting that you encounter your antagonists on equal terms, instead of conceding, as you do, weighty odds in their favour--there is still against you this one tremendous point, sufficient in itself for your destruction: according to the game, *you* are elated, depressed, irritated, perplexed; your systems---your calculations---where are they?---THE TABLE HAS NO PASSIONS!

O, thou, the venerable father, whose son evinces a propensity for —— But, begging your pardon, I must postpone my solemn address to you till another opportunity. I have an anecdote *apropos* of fathers, which, if I relate it not now, may be lost to the world for ever. In the meantime, for any serious purpose, see my Essay.---It is not long ago that a certain gentleman was sitting, *tête à-tête*, with a friend, at wine. “ See here,” said the former; “ here is a letter from the tutor of that foolish boy of mine, at Paris. He tells me that Tom has lost nine thousand pounds at play. What a sum! I'll never forgive him.”---“ Pounds!” exclaimed his friend, on looking at the letter; “ Nine thousand *livres*; not *livres*-sterling, but ten-pences.”---“ What! only ten-pences? Hurra! fill your glass! I'll give him leave to lose as many ten-pences as he likes.”

P*. I.

VULGARITY.

There is no abomination on the face of the earth more abominable, or more sedulously to be avoided, than vulgarity. I know that the *Vicar of Wakefield* is a mere novel, and altogether a fiction constructed by Oliver Goldsmith, but, in spite of my knowledge of this fact, my heart bleeds for poor *Olivia* when *Lady Blarney* and *Miss Carolina Amelia Withelmina Skeggs* catch her playing at hunt the slipper with the party at neighbour *Flamborough's*. It was a sad thing for the good doctor to lose his fortune, sadder still was the loss of his daughter, but in these calamities there was nothing vulgar. They were matters that might be talked about, calamities that might bear the gentle handling of sympathy; but for vulgarity, not merely conjectural and theoretical, but absolute, positive, visible, practical, it is too much. It would have been bad enough if *Olivia* had even acknowledge in the presence of *Lady Blarney* and *Miss Carolina Amelia Wilhelmina Skeggs* any acquaintance with the game of hunt the slipper: but to play at the game, and in such vulgar company, and to be caught in the act of playing, oh it is a refinement of cruelty which none but such a genius as Oliver Goldsmith could ever have been guilty of. It is told of Dr. Johnson that, when he showed the first three acts of his tragedy of *Irene* to a friend, the gentleman asked the author how he could possibly increase the distress of his heroine in the two remaining acts, Johnson answered, “ I can put her in the spiritual court.” But barbarous as that might be, it would not be comparable to the cruelty of Oliver Goldsmith, who makes his heroine play at hunt the slipper, and suffers her to be detected. To be found guilty of vulgarity by circumstantial evidence is no mean evil, but to be detected in all the unblushing fulness of the crime is an agony that wants words for its expression. Societies have been formed for m[illegible] be e[illegible] red he[illegible] There are[illegible] treas reachi[illegible] goes to a *play*[illegible] the only amuse[illegible] above the mere [illegible] which is now used [illegible] would imagine that the [illegible] great houses were filled w[illegible] and dustmen. And there is [illegible] Wapping who is not in raptu[illegible] mention of Rossini.

Vulgarity of place of residence is [illegible] at a most tremendous height. There [illegible] wanting those who speculate on what [illegible] come of the Duke of Bedford when a[illegible] houses in Russell-square, Woburn-place, and Tavistock-square, and the region round about, shall be completely empty, as they shortly must, seeing that it is so exceedingly vulgar to live in them. Nothing can be so vulgar as a delightful and desirable residence; therefore, Regent's-park is now decidedly vulgar. All the world will be genteel, whether it can or not. So it does not signify talking; but vulgar regions must be deserted, and select situations must be found, and we must all go more and more to the west till we have poked the west end of the town to Penzance, in Cornwall, and then, perhaps, it may be genteel to have a country-house in Wapping.

Furthermore, how abominably vulgar it is to dine at dinner time. Day has been turned into night and night into day for a long time past, and nothing now remains but to convert Monday into Tuesday, and to call Tuesday morning Monday night. Considering the great efforts that have been made to get rid of vulgarity, it is really astonishing that any remains; but it does, and there is no such thing as getting rid of it.

Naturam furca expellas tamen usqne recurret ;

the meaning of which is, that there are some people who will be vulgar in spite of a silver fork.—*Atlas Feb.* 13.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—*Feb.* 11.

—— *Calcraft, Esq. v. the Right Hon. the Earl of Harborough.*

Mr. Busby opened the pleadings, and said that Captain Granby Calcraft was the plaintiff, and Robert Sherrard, Earl of Harbor[illegible] defendant. The actio[illegible] defendant f[illegible] with the [illegible] laid in th[illegible] defend[illegible]

Th[illegible] was[illegible] G[illegible] th[illegible] he could oth[illegible] rank of life in which[illegible] time he had frequent opportu[illegible] Miss Love, who might have caused those sensations in his heart which it was extremely natural a young man should possess, and which would be considerably heightened by the many engaging and accomplishing situations and attitudes, in which actresses, from their line of life, were placed. During the time that Miss Love was performing at Drury-lane, she conducted herself with every propriety, and resided with her mother, in Burton-crescent, who generally attended her on her going to the theatre. Captain Calcraft took occasion to call at the mother's house, and after a long and respectful address, succeeded in engaging the affections of Miss Love. They were married in November 1828, and the union bid fair to be a happy one, although the marriage was a secret one. As the newspapers phrase it, “ *they stood* [illegible]*er at the Hymeneal altar.*” Miss Lo[illegible] however, compelled by their circums[illegible] remain on the theatre. Still they had[illegible] affections for each other, of which h[illegible] not furnish better evidence than the [illegible] letter written by the lady five da[illegible] marriage:—

“ With heaviness of heart, eve[illegible] follow[illegible] band, I sit down to write you [illegible]ys aft[illegible] under such circumstances that [illegible] be brief. By dint of perseverance and [illegible]reaty I prevailed upon my dearest mother to [illegible]oceed on account of her increasing illness, to Mr. Davis, where I have been with her, and the result is thats he has broken one of her ribs—(*laughter*) —and in such a manner that I may expect some months to elapse before she recovers.—You may, therefore, readily understand my feelings. But *I trust to God, and I hope that he will pity me.* Even if you were so placed as to make it convenient to be in town, I am so engaged in paying attention to my poor mother, that I should not be able to find time to be with you. My poor mother, about a month ago, received this misfortune by a severe fall down stairs, one night that I was lighting you to the

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* The melancholy receptacle for the bodies of those who are found dead in the streets, or in the river, and where they remain till claimed by their relatives or friends.

* Their splendid mansions, thrown open, free of expence, to all visiters; their dinners, suppers, and balls, gratuitously provided; a tax of many thousands paid annually to Government for permission to hold the tables:---is it out of *their own* losses, or *your's*, ye deep calculators, that the contractors derive the means of defraying these enormous expenses?

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[illegible] e
[illegible] ld,
[illegible] forfeit
[illegible] s attend

[illegible] "Emma."

[illegible] ed the following [illegible] the mutual good [illegible] s. It was dated the [illegible] 28, and addressed to

[illegible] pportunity of sending your [illegible] ttle ring, which I hope you will [illegible] ake. It has been worn by me. [illegible] ou.

"Your affectionate Emma."

[illegible] learned Counsel then continued. In the [illegible] mer season of 1829, Mis Love, together [illegible] h her mother, went down to Nottingham, for the purpose of playing at the provincial theatre. Lord Harborough, who lived at Stapleford Leicester, at a splendid mansion, and had visited Miss Love some time before her acquaintance with Mr. Calcraft, came down to her inn shortly after their arrival, and found means to acquire a dominion over her affections which had hitherto been the property of his client: in short he prevailed on her to relinquish her engagement, and four days after her arrival, to step into his phæton and drive to his mansion, about 20 miles distant from the town, where they lived as man and wife. They had since lived in a cottage on his estate, and fruits of their connexion was a child that since died. The Learned Counsel concluded by saying that it was not a case, he was aware, that called for *considerable damages*; but he considered it was one that claimed some, for his blighted hopes as a husband, and one that called for a recompense for the expenses to which he had been put. He should leave then the case in their hands, trusting that their good sense would make up in what he had been deficient, and consider the case fairly and honourably.

The following witnesses were then called and examined:—

John Pennington, clerk to plaintiff's attorney, produced and examined copy of the plaintiff's marriage, which he had procured from the parish church of St. Pancras, in the New Road. The document was read, and signified that Granby Calcraft, of St. George's Hanover-square, and Emma Love were married [illegible] the 10th of November, 1828, by [illegible] Curate of St. Pancras, [illegible] ton.

[illegible] gentleman a [illegible] the pa- [illegible] mar- [illegible] ad, [illegible] own, and [illegible] well; he was ac- [illegible] witness; on the evening of Saturday, Miss Love, or Mrs. Calcraft, told her to pack up a box, which she did; she assisted to dress her; she was attired in a large shawl, and dressed for a carriage; had seen Lord Harborough in the Black's Head about two o'clock; he dined in his own room that day; after dinner witness saw his Lordship and Mrs. Calcraft go down stairs together; Lord H. spoke to witness, and said that his servant would be there to do every thing witness wanted (a laugh); had not seen Miss Love since that day; did not see Lord Harborough's carriage go out of the yard; Mrs. Love went away the day after; did not expect to go away so soon as the Sunday, and they were not prepared for it; had had opportunities of seeing Captain Calcraft and Miss Love together, when she always thought of them to appear very fond of each ot[illegible] conducted himself as if he were greatly [illegible] to his wife, who conducted herself very [illegible] wards him.

[illegible] examined: Mrs. Love had not lived a [illegible] hile in Burton-crescent before the mar[illegible] ot much more than three weeks; had [illegible] Harborough often in Margaret street, [illegible] ad lived before the marriage; believ[illegible] d to make presents to Miss Love; did not [illegible] whether they were very handsome; had been a[illegible] gether in Mrs. Love's service four or five years; when witness first lived with Miss Love, *Lord Harborough visited her often*, but not afterwards: Captain Calcraft never visited her but in Burton-crescent; he went to Portsmouth after he left them in the Crescent, on the day of the marriage; when he visited her afterwards they were generally in the sitting room, were they continued for three or four hours; they never were together up stairs: Captain Calcraft seemed to be very anxious after Miss Love when not at home; sometimes he would wait, but very seldom; this apparent anxiety was all the means that witness had of judging of their fondness; remembered when Mr. Calcraft and Lord Harborough had been in the House together; it was not a great while [illegible] on two occa[illegible] aughter.) Captain [illegible] d Lord Harborough

[illegible] man to Lord Harborough [illegible] Lordship and Miss Love [illegible] man and wife at Stapleford, [illegible] e she went away, she appeared

[illegible] rgeant Taddy, for the defence, con[illegible] that the plaintiff's conduct had been [illegible] as to entitle him to little consideration. [illegible] soon as the ceremony was over, he walked a few yards from the church door with his wife, and then left her to go home by herself, whilst, he went off to the country for three or four weeks. His learned friend had talked of their "standing at the Hymeneal altar." He (Mr. Serjeant Taddy) had doubted whether the plaintiff really had stood at the Hymeneal alter at all. Certain it was that Hymen had not stood there (a laugh), and that Cupid had not stood there—(laughter); nor indeed any body else, unless it might be the parish clerk.—(Laughter.) In five minutes after it had taken place the bridegroom walked off, and then enjoyed a wholesome honeymoon of absence in the country. The learned counsel concluded his address by designating the union between the plaintiff and his wife as nothing more than the perpetration of a species of legimate prostitution, and calling on the jury not to give it their sanction by finding a verdict for the plantiff

The Lord Chief Justice, in summing up the case to the Jury, drew their attention to the peculiar circumstances of the case, and particularly dwelt on the circumstances of Lord Harborough, who had previously been on terms of intimacy with Miss Love, being allowed to renew his visits after her marriage with the plaintiff, and being received in a different room; from all which the jury would say whether there had been a previous attachment between the defendant and the lady, which had given him a very strong influence over her actions; or if that was not the case, whether the loss of a woman's society who could be so easily seduced ought to be estimated very highly. The whole case, however, was for their consideration, the law having confided to them exclusively the question of damages in all cases of this description.

The Jury deliberated a few minutes only, and then returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 100l. A very general expression of surprise followed the announcement of the verdict.

MISCELLANEA.

A Young Husband.—*Charles Supple* was brought up on Tuesday charged with stealing a pair of razors from his father. The whole object of the prosecution was to obtain a separation between the boy and a woman of mature age whom he had married. Sir Peter Laurie observed that, "if the son preferred being prosecuted to a separation from his wife"—"I did not say so," replied the prisoner. "Will you then," rejoined the magistrate, "give up the union if your father drop the prosecution?" The boy faltered, "Yes." "Let the bride hear the declaration of her husband," said Sir Peter, and the lady was introduced. "Are you content to agree to the dissolution of this marriage, if the father make you a compensation," inquired his worship. "Content;" exclaimed the lady, "who could be content to lose a husband." "The marriage will then be annulled in a regular way, and you will go with- delivered to his father, and ne [illegible]" The lad was [illegible] without casting a glance at his indignant bride.

A Conjuror.—P. Bouverie, Esq. M. P. applied for a warrant to search the premises of a French conjuror. This gentleman, for such the elegance of his manners and his white pocket-handker-chief bespeak him, has been playing *Tours á l'Empereur* to all the fashionables at the west end during the Christmas holidays. He delighted an assemblage of juveniles, from five to fifty-six, at Mr. Bouverie's a few nights ago. Amongst the subjects of his art were wonderful legerdemain performances with a gold watch. The conjuror made his bow, and the gold watch had disappeared. Mr. Bouverie, after exhausting all likelihood, was compelled to suspect the elegant and accomplished foreigner. He wished for a warrant, but would avoid a prosecution. The magistrate could not compromise felony. He would grant the warrant; if the watch were found on the person, or in the possession, of the conjuror, he must abide the penalty. Mr. Bouverie took the warrant and the officer to *artiste's* apartment, and before the scrap of paper could be offered, Mr. Bouverie found the wath in his fob. So much for magic.

Neglected Merit.—Strange as it may seem *Robinson Crusoe* was hawked about through the trade as a work of neither mark nor likelihood, and at last accepted, as a proof of especial condescension, by an obscure retail bookseller. It is singular, but not less true—and we leave our readers to draw their own inference from the fact—that almost every book of any pretensions to originality has been similarly neglected. *Paradise Lost* with difficulty found a publisher, while the whole trade vied with each other in their eagerness to procure the works of such dull mechanical writers as Blackmore and Glover. *Gulliver's Travels* lay ten years in MS. for want of due encouragement from the booksellers; and in our own times, and in a lighter branch of literature, the *Miseries of Human Life*, and the still more ingenious *Rejected Addresses*, were refused by the trade with indifference, if not contempt. To crown the list of works thus misunderstood, Sir W. Scott has left it on record that *Waverley* was actually declined three several times by the acutest publisher of his day, and at last ushered into the wourld, after it had lain twelve years unnoticed in its author's desk with doubt, hesitation, and indifference. *Credite posteri.*

Hebrew Newspaper.—The Jews at Warsaw have not only contributed with great liberality to the fund raised by the patriots, but they have started a newspaper in the Jewish Language, in the cause of freedom is warmly advocated. The second number of this paper, which is called the *Izraelita Polski*, dated Dec. 30, states that the utmost confidence is placed in the Dictator, and that all classes are enthusiastic in the cause of freedom. Amongst its news paragraphs it announces that a new corps of 2,400 infantry and cavalry, to be called the "Children of Warsaw," has been raised, and that the Adjutant of the Dictator has left Warsaw with dispatches for St. Petersburgh. The co-operatrion of the Jews with the Polish patriots of a different creed is not confined to contributions of money, and attempts to excite a general feeling in their favour; there are in the Polish army about 2000 Jewish cavalry, who are said to be equal in appearance and disciline to any troops in Europe.

Desertion, Rewards, and Punishments.—A report of the American Secretary of War shows, that desertion prevails to a great extent in the army of the States. It states that—"Congress having by law abolished the pain of death for desertion, it appears from this fact that desertion (that disgrace to a country and a soldier) has considerably increased; and to remedy the evil, something in the nature of a bounty is recommended, by which a faithful soldier may receive 120 dollars at the end of five years' service, which, by different arrangement in his pay, would cost the government but 60 dollars for each man. The proposition is benevolent and rational, and the hope of honourable reward may check evil and corrupt propensities.'

Binny, the Beaver—The animal arrived in this country in the winter of 1825, very young, being small and woolly, and without the covering of long hair which marks the adult beaver. It was the sole survivor of five or six which were shipped at the same time, and it was in a very pitiable condition. Good treatment quickly restored it to health, and kindness soon made it familiar. When called by its name "Binny," it generally answered with a little cry, and came to its owner. The hearth, rug was its favourite haunt; and thereon it would lie stretched out, sometimes on its back, sometimes on its side, and sometimes flat on its belly, but always near its master. The building instinct showed itself immediately it was let out of its cage, and materials were placed in its way; and this before it had been a week in its new quarters. Its strength, even before it was half-grown, was great. It would drag along a large sweeping brush, or a warming-pan, grasping the handle with its teeth so that the load came over its shoulder, and advancing in an oblique direction till it arrived at the point where it wished to place it. The long and large materials were always taken first; and two of the longest were generally laid crosswise, with one of the ends of each touching the wall, and the other ends projecting out into the room. The area formed by the crossed brushes, rush baskets, books, boots, stricks, cloths, dried turf, or any thing portable. As the work grew high, he supported himself on his tail, which propped [illegible] and he would often, after laying on one of his building materials, sit up over against it, appearing to consider his work, or as the country people say, "judge it." This pause was sometimes followed by hanging the position of the material "judge" and sometimes it was left in its place. After he had piled up his materials in one part of the room (for he generally chose the same place,) he proceeded to wall up the space between the feet of a chest of drawers which stood, at a little distance from it, high enough on its legs to make the bottom a roof for him; using for this purpose dried turf and stricks, which he laid very even, and filling up the interstices with bits of coal, hay, cloth, or any thing he could pick up. This last place he seemed to appropriate for his dwelling; the former work seemed to be intended for a dam. When he had walled up the space between the feet of the chest of drawers, he proceeded to carry in sticks, cloths, hay, cotton, and to make a nest; and when he had done, he would sit up under the drawers, and comb himself with the nails of his hind feet. In this operation, that which appeared at first to be a male formation was shown to be a beautiful adaptation to the necessities of the animal. The huge webbed hind feet of the beaver turn in so as to give the appearance of deformity; but if the toes were straight, instead of being incurved, the animal could not use them for the purpose of keeping its fur in order, and cleansing it from dirt and moisture. Binny generally carried small and light articles between his right fore leg and his chin, walking on the other three legs; and large masses, which he could not grasp readily with his teeth, he pushed forwards, leaning against them with his right fore-paw and his chin. He never carried any thing on his tail, which he liked to dip in water, but he was not fond of plunging in the whole of his body. If his tail was kept moist, he never cared to drink; but if it was kept dry, it became hot, and the animal appeared distressed, and would drink a great deal. It is not impossible that the tail may have the power of absorbing water, like the skin of frogs; though it must be owned that the scaly integument which invests that member has not much of the character which generally belongs to absorbing surfaces. Bread, and bread and milk and sugar, formed the principal part of Binny's food; but he was very fond of succulent fruits and roots. He was a most entertaining creature; and some highly comic scenes occurred between the worthy, but slow beaver, and a light and airy macauco that was kept in the same apartment.—*Bennett's Zoologigal Gardens.*

The Deccan Prize Money—A banquet was given a short time ago by a certain Noble Duke, to which was invited, amongst the rest, an old officer, who was a large claiment for some portion of the Deccan Prize Money. On the removal of the cloth, and after the glass had been pretty freely circulated, solving enigmas became the order of the evening. When it came to the Noble host's turn to propose one, he "brought out" the following:—"What is that which did not come *last* year—has not come *this* year—and will not come *next* year?" The guests were all posed; not one could until the Duke's Gordian knot, until the old officer (before alluded to), rising from his chair, and ferociously striking the table with his clenched fists, until "glasses and decanters chattered again," veciferously bawled out, in the ear of his host, "'Tis the Deccan Prize Money, by G—d!"—The Duke "looked unutterable things," and enigma-solving was dropped for the remainder of the evening. It is whispered that "Parliamentary Reform" was the solution intended to be given by the proposer of the enigma. The old officer, however, appears to have been nearer the mark.

Connexion of Hard Water and Beer.—Hard water is found, in many instances, favourable to the manufacture of beer. The Barnstaple and Liverpool ales, which are considered excellent in quality, and some others, are brewed with hard water. The Derby malt, which is much used in Lancashire, is found to make better beer in that county than in Derbyshire; and it may be supposed that the Lancashire water, which generally contains much carbonate and sulphate of lime, occasions the difference. The river Trent has long been celebrated for the excellence of the ale made from its water, Burton, Nottingham, and the other towns which lie upon it being famous for their malt liquor all over England. The river Trent is well known to run over calcareous strata in its course. The same brewer cannot, with the same malt, produce an equal beer in any other part of the kingdom.

Post Office.—The difficulty, delay, and expence of procuring newspapers through the Foreign Post Office, both in France and England, have for some time been the subject of complaint, and begins to excite serious attention. To those who are under the constant necessity of availing themselves of this medium of communication with the Continent, the charge for the transmission of newspapers has long appeared to be far beyond any thing which a comparison with the postage of other branches of the same Establishment would seem to require, while the wishes of private individuals for the enjoyment of a paper of their own country, in London or Paris, have been completely destroyed by the extravagant sum demanded for supplying it. The Post Office have, in fact, enjoyed a monopoly of this *carrying trade*, which enables them to fix the price at any amount they think proper, and thus to place the whole of the foreign news in the exclusive possession of three or four newspapers, whose capital enables them to afford the cost of foreign intelligence. This circumstance has at length reused the activity of one or two gentlemen whose connections with the City give them a deep interest in a question which so materially affects its commercial preponderance; and we understand they propose, at the earliest period of the forthcoming Session, to obtain, through a motion in the House, a return of the amount expended in the Department of Foreign Correspondence, the sums received from those who are compelled to avail themselves of its information, and the number and qualifications of the persons engaged in the performance of the duty. It will thus be ascertained with some certainty whether the defects to which we have alluded are the result of mismanagement, incompetency, or of that indifference which is often generated by the absence of controul or competition.—*Morning Ckronicl.*

Hoax on Lord Rolle.—A few day since, notices were sent to Lord Rolle that Mr. Swing was in his neighbourhood; that on a given night there would be farm-houses pulled down, ricks of corn burnt, and trashing-machines destroyed; that the labourers would assemble in organized masses; in fact, that the neighbourhood of Bicton would be subject to Swing law. Lord Rolle very wisely received this advice with proper caution. All the Preventive Service men from Salterton and Exmouth, and all the crew of the cutter in the harbour, were summoned to Bicton, where a large quantity of beef and good cheer was provided. The preventive men ate the Baron's beef, and all seemed to enjoy the good cheer of the evening, which was kept up with great hilarity. On that very night, a large quantity of brandy was landed on the coast. It is suspected that one or two of the smugglers got themselves sworn in as special constables, and enjoyed the baronial munificence at Bicton as spies, for the purpose of keeping the Preventive men quiet at the baron of beef, at the expense of the Barou of Bicton, while their comrades were running, undisturbed, their cargo on the beach.

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